

ECONOMY MEANS

less labor, more brightness, less wear and tear of clothes, and comfort to the hands. No scalding or rubbing with Soap Perfection. Saves the clothes and doesn't injure the hands, such is

Sunlight

Big Value — Little Price — Only Five Cents.

The Times' Daily Short Story.

ASSISTING AN ELOPEMENT

(Original.)

It was a pleasant spring afternoon. Lena was to drive with me in my side bar wagon, and as I didn't care to leave my blooded mare tied to a hitching post while waiting for her I sat holding the reins. My proposition for Lena's hand had not found favor with her father, and I was meditating another proposition to Lena exclusively, which was nothing more or less than an elopement.

Suddenly around the corner came a couple that seemed to be in a terrific haste. The man was a gentlemanlike young fellow, and the girl was as pretty as a peach. She hung on to his arm to enable her to keep pace with him, while he hung on to a suit case. He cast a covetous glance at my rig, hesitated, started on, stopped and said:

"See here, my friend! Would you mind helping a pair of runaways to the station?"

"Elopement?"

"That's it."

"Disagreeable old father with no feeling, sense or reason?"

"You bet!"

"Desperate case of love?"

"For heaven's sake, give us a lift, and ask your questions as we go!"

I was stating my own case, and being convinced that this was but a repetition of it I stood up in the wagon, the two hopped in and I sat down wedged in between them. Then I turned my horse's nose in the opposite direction and started down the street. My man passenger looked back.

"There he is now," he said. "Can't you move on?"

An old gentleman had just turned the corner and was running after us as fast as his legs could carry him. Fortunately for him, a cab was driving lazily by. He stopped it, had a few hasty words with the driver, pointing to us, and jumped in. The cab was turned about and came after us.

"What'll you do while you're waiting for a train?" I asked the man beside me.

"There's one leaves at 3:14. It's just 3:07 now (looking at his watch). We planned our flight accordingly. We've got just seven minutes to catch it."

"We can do it all right."

"Oh, please do!" pleaded the girl, trembling. "If papa catches us, he'll kill Frank and shut me up."

"I'll do my best," I said, giving my mettlesome mare a light touch with the whip that sent her off on a three minute trot. "I'm in the same box myself and may be needing a friend to help me out within a week."

We made about a mile dodging vehicles and exciting the wonder of people we passed, but without any very serious mishap. My eloping friends were constantly looking back and reporting the situation.

"Oh, heavens, he's gaining!" the girl would cry.

"No, no, sweetheart; he's losing," replied her lover encouragingly.

"Can't you go any faster?" the girl asked me.

"I'm driving now at double the pace allowed by law," I replied.

I had no sooner spoken than I saw a policeman making a dive for the middle of the street to head me off. I turned aside quickly and passed him. He ran after me, brandishing his club and putting his hand ominously to his hip, but my sympathies were absorbed in the lovers, and I only hastened the pace.

"What luck?" suddenly exclaimed the lover, whose eyes were continually turned to the rear.

"Well?" I asked.

"The cop is stopping the cab. There, it's come to a stand. There's a war of words. The cop is getting into the cab."

This delay made considerable gap between pursued and pursuer. Nor was it likely to be diminished. The policeman was a ponderous man, and the cab horse was getting winded.

"What's the time?" I asked.

"Seven thirteen," replied the lover, with a snap of his watch case.

The station was in sight, a trifle over a quarter of a mile away. I made my mare do her best, though we were driving over cobblestones, and in less than the minute dashed up to the station door. My friends jumped out and, not stopping to thank me, dashed inside. In about ten seconds the train pulled out, and on the platform of the rear car was the couple waving to me. Just as they were lost to sight the cab drove up, and the policeman and the old gentleman got out. The policeman's face was very red.

"O'll teach ye to defy the law!" he shouted.

"There's no law against helping eloping lovers," I replied coolly.

"Eloping lovers?" cried the old gentleman. "Did they play that game on you? The fellow is my valet, and the girl is my wife's maid. They've got the family jewels in the suit case."

"For heaven's sake!" I gasped.

"Ye come wid me," said the policeman. "O'll take ye where ye'll have a chance to reply to a charge o' aiding them that's committin' grand larceny."

And, jumping into my wagon, he drove me to the police station, while the old gentleman followed in the cab.

Well, I had some difficulty in keeping out of jail, and only did so by furnishing bail. The event injured me very much and furnished such a weapon in the hands of my enemy, Lena's father, that the poor girl came very near going back on me entirely. I only won her after a two years' struggle. When we were married, it was in church in the regular way.

The thieves had disguises with them, and though telegrams were sent to stop them escaped.

RALPH STANTON.

FIGURE IT UP



Whether you use much or little Stationery, we can give you the best for your money. We have at all times a large variety of Fountain Pens, Steel Pens, Writing Sets, Desk and Office Supplies. Remember the place,

BARRE DOOK STORE,

CHAS. A. SMITH, Proprietor.

Gordon Block. 140 North Main St.

SHORES & KENERSON, PHOTOGRAPHERS

Over National Bank, - - Barre, Vt.

Fine work promptly executed. Our prices are low for first-class work. Call and see us.

We Will Make the Cigar Trust

Look like a plate of cold Lima beans if you insist on having Union-made Cigars. Just try the "DEFENDER," manufactured by

Harry P. Page.

FOR SALE by ALL CIGAR DEALERS.

PROTECTION OF BIRDS

What Milliners and the Audubon Society Will Do.

AGREEMENT ON TRADE PLUMAGE

Compact Insures Preservation of Gulls, Terns, Grebes, Humming Birds and All Songsters—Herons and Pelicans to Be Also Protected. Contract to Be in Force Three Years in New York State.

One of the most important steps in advance that have ever been taken in bird protection in the United States is the agreement which has been recently made between the Millinery Merchants' Protective association of New York and the Audubon Society of the State of New York, says the New York Tribune. It means the absolute withdrawal from the trade of the species of birds that the Audubon societies and the American Ornithologists' union have worked so hard to protect during the last few years.

The members of the Millinery Merchants' Protective association have pledged themselves to abstain from the importation, manufacture, purchase or sale of gulls, terns, grebes, humming birds and song birds, to publish monthly in the Millinery Trade Review a notice informing the millinery trade in general that it is illegal to buy, sell or deal in gulls, terns, grebes, humming birds or song birds and that no means will be spared to convict and punish all persons who continue to deal in the said prohibited birds, to notify the millinery trade by printed notices as to what plumage can be legally used and to mail printed notices to all dealers in raw materials, importers and manufacturers of fancy feathers and to the millinery trade in general that all violations of the law will be reported to the proper authorities.

It was further agreed on the part of the Millinery Merchants' Protective association that on and after Jan. 1, 1904, the importation, manufacture, purchase or sale of the plumage of egrets or herons and American pelicans of any species should cease and the said birds be added to the list of prohibited species just mentioned.

It was understood and agreed that the restrictions thus referred to in the agreement as to gulls, terns, grebes, herons and humming birds should apply to the birds irrespective of the country in which they might have been killed or captured.

The Audubon society of New York state on its part agreed to endeavor to prevent all illegal interference on the part of game wardens with the millinery trade; to refrain from aiding the passage of any legislation that has for its object restrictions against the importation, manufacture or sale of fancy feathers obtained from domesticated fowls or of the plumage of foreign birds other than those specifically mentioned above.

Both parties agreed that the contract should remain in force for a period of three years from the date of its execution.

Cordial working relations have thereby been established with the best and highest class of wholesale milliners, who assured the bird lovers that they would do all that they could to prevent the use of plumage by the smaller dealers, especially those who have in the past been flagrant violators of the law.

ICE STOVES FOR SUMMER.

Willis Moore's Unique Invention For Defying Hot Weather.

"Put more ice in the stove; we must keep cool," is likely to be the remark heard in the near future, says a Washington dispatch to the New York Herald.

Willis Moore, chief of the United States weather bureau, announced recently that his invention for cooling rooms would soon be put on the market. His apparatus, the "Nevo"—spell it backward and it is oven—looks like a stove, being a cylinder of copper or galvanized iron, with a door midway its height. A medium sized nevo is 6 feet high and 2 feet in diameter.

One hundred pounds of ice, broken to the size of furnace coal and mixed in a tub with 150 pounds of salt, is the "fuel" used. The mixture is placed in the nevo, and a pipe lets out the thawed water at the bottom.

From the stove comes air of the temperature of 18 degrees F. Such a stove will cost about \$200 and will keep cool a room 15 by 15 feet at a cost of \$90 to \$75 for a summer. The ice stoves may be had in various sizes.

THE SOUL'S IMMORTALITY.

Lawyer Says Twentieth Century Will See It Either Proved or Disproved.

Albert H. Walker, a New York patent lawyer who recently finished a week of lectures on patent law at the University of Michigan, closed with an address on "Discoveries, Inventions, Philosophy and Religion of the Twentieth Century," says a dispatch from Ann Arbor to the New York Times. As a patent lawyer he said:

"I believe that the twentieth century will see no such inventions as the nineteenth. I expect the twentieth century to prove whether the soul is immortal. Either spiritualism will demonstrate it by actual communication with departed souls or science will disprove it by showing that every feeling we have is produced by electrical effects on the brain. I would not be surprised if the existence of God were proved. The majority of men in this country are atheists."

He predicted an exodus from all churches except the Roman Catholic to Christian Science and the discovery of the exact time of the end of the world.

DON'T DELAY.

It is "Putting Off" Till Some Other Day that Causes so Many Sudden Deaths.

If it is for the kidneys, liver, bladder or blood, rheumatism, dyspepsia, chronic constipation, or the weaknesses peculiar to women, the most efficient medicine known to the medical profession is Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and a very simple way to find out if you need it, is to put some urine in a glass tumbler and let it stand 24 hours; if it has a sediment or a milky, cloudy appearance, if it is ropy or stringy, pale or discolored, you do not need a physician to tell you that your kidneys and bladder are badly affected.

The Rev. Theodore Hunter, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, Greensburg, Ky., writes us the following:

"It gives me much pleasure to state that I have received great benefit from the use of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. Some time ago I had a severe attack of kidney trouble, but a few bottles of 'Favorite Remedy' have entirely removed the malady."

"Favorite Remedy" speedily cures such dangerous symptoms as pain in the back, frequent desire to urinate, especially at night, burning scalding pain in passing water, the staining of linen by your urine.

It is for sale by all druggists in the New 50 Cent Size and the regular \$1.00 size bottles—less than a cent a dose. Sample bottle—enough for trial, free by mail. Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N. Y.

Dr. David Kennedy's Salt Rheum Cream cures Old Sores, Skin and Scrofulous Diseases. 50c.

IMMIGRATION TO PALESTINE

Jews Settling in Holy Land Under Auspices of Alliance Israelite.

Jewish immigration to Palestine continues apace under the auspices of the Alliance Israelite, which spends 1,000,000 francs a year on the Hebrew colonies and schools in Turkey and other philanthropic societies, says the Edinburgh Review. The latest phase of this migration, known as the Zionist movement, has for its object to revive the Jewish state by purchasing Palestine from Turkey.

Although the sultan is not prepared to grant all that Dr. Herzl demanded, there is sufficient ground to believe with Dr. Herzl that the negotiations will most probably at no distant time lead to a conclusion satisfactory to the sultan and the Zionists alike. This hope is strengthened by the sultan's attitude toward the Jews, who, in his benevolence contrasts

with the treatment meted out to his Christian subjects. Two years ago he appointed members of the Hebrew community to important posts in the Turkish army, while he attached two more to his personal entourage. On another occasion his majesty evinced a lively interest on behalf of the same race whose good repute was sullied by one of the blood accusations periodically brought against the Jews by the Christians of the east and caused the local authorities to take steps to prove its groundlessness, thereby earning the thanks of the Anglo-Jewish association.

Perhaps it is to this increasing favor of the Jews in the eyes of the sultan and the consequent fear of opposition to Russia's designs in Palestine that we must attribute a step lately taken by the Russian government. The minister of finance is reported to have forbidden the sale of the Jewish colonial trust shares in the czar's dominions, a step which has created great perturbation in the camp of Polish Zionists, the most deeply interested in the concern.

STEEL FROM OLD BRIDGE.

Pennsylvania Railroad's Way of Overcoming Threatened Delay.

The Pennsylvania Railroad company, which is preparing for a new terminal arrangement in Washington, has resorted to a novel expedient to meet the scarcity of steel which has threatened to delay all work on the extension of the line and general improvement at Washington. A determination has been reached to break up the bridge which crosses the Delaware river at Philadelphia and transport it on trains of fifty cars each to Washington, where it will be assembled and made to span the Potomac.

The Philadelphia bridge has provision for only two tracks. While this is sufficient for the traffic entering and leaving Washington, it is not enough for the Pennsylvania's branch to Atlantic City, the use to which it has been put. The Washington bridge must be in place sooner than it is possible to get structural steel from the mills, so the old Philadelphia bridge will be taken to Washington, and the new Philadelphia four track bridge will be built when the mills can furnish the steel.

NEW-STYLE SAILORS

Children's Trimmed Hats!

I have just received a new invoice of the New style Sailors and Children's Trimmed Hats.

Come in and see them.

MRS. W. F. SHEPARD,

Prospect Street, - - - Barre, Vt.

BIOGRAPH SERMONS.

H. H. Booth Would Have Moving Pictures to Draw Congregations.

Henry Herbert Booth, the third son of General William Booth, arrived at New York recently and will begin soon his work of "pictorial preaching," says the New York Tribune. "The people," says Mr. Booth, "should see the sermons as well as hear them." He believes the moving pictures will draw thousands of persons who never go into a place of worship and sees in the biograph a great power for good.

While Christian dramatic companies are not favored, it is proposed to establish a Christian photographic studio and a building for dramatic posing, to be called the Hall of Representation. In the studio actors would perform Bible stories before the camera. It is also his wish to have a bureau for composing and editing sermons to go with the pictures. There would be a picture for every forty words spoken. Bible stories thus illustrated, Mr. Booth thinks, would be most impressive.

"These pictorial sermons and addresses," he says, "I wish to send around the world, for they would be effective with all nations. I wish to do all this without making a charge for admission. If the wealthy men of the United States who give so much for other institutions will each give us a few thousand dollars to endow a picture sermon bureau, we can send forth a flood of light that will bring thousands to the truth of the gospel."

Mr. Booth, who recently resigned as third officer of the Salvation Army, said that he left that organization because he believed he could do more good by following out his own ideas.

PRANK OF STUDENTS.

Iron Elephant of 1,000 Pounds Put on Missouri University Tower.

The discipline committee of the Missouri university faculty is securing evidence against students of the engineering department, charged with putting an iron elephant on the pinnacle above the dome of the academic building, says a special dispatch from Columbia, Mo., to the Chicago Record-Herald.

The feat accomplished by the students was extraordinary. Access to the interior of the pinnacle had been barred by three massive iron doors fastened with padlocks, the keys to which the proctor carried in his pocket.

Under cover of darkness the students carried a galvanized iron elephant, weighing perhaps over a thousand pounds, to the dome above the building and, after forcing the iron doors, dragged their burden upward to the highest point of the pinnacle, 200 feet above ground. The next morning the elephant could be seen for a distance of five miles, and farmers came to town to inquire about it.

In removing the elephant a gang of workmen destroyed a section of the slate roof, and ten students must pay the damages or be expelled.

NEW METHODS IN WAR ON DYSPEPSIA.



Capt. Rexall and Sergt. Chub Center.

CAPT. REXALL: "There are still many captives of our enemy (Dyspepsia) in this city; they must be found and rescued. Issue a proclamation at once! Let it be known by everyone that if they have Dyspepsia or Indigestion they should report at once to Rickert & Wells' drug store and be cured."

SERG. CHUB: "How will the people know they have Dyspepsia?"

CAPT. REXALL: "If anyone has a feeling of fullness, or pain in the stomach; is nervous and irritable; has bitter liquid come up in the mouth; belches gas and wind; is depressed and cannot sleep; has headache; pain in limbs and back; also constipation and heartburn. All these feelings indicate some form of Dyspepsia. They can be cured by using

REXALL

DYSPEPSIA TABLETS

Warranted to cure all forms of Indigestion and Dyspepsia, or money will be refunded. Price, 25c, 45c, 80c.

RICKERT & WELLS, Druggists

Panama Canal Predicted by Goethe.

An individual fund of research has recently discovered in the great German genius Goethe's conversations with Erckmann a prediction that the United States some day, pushed by her desire to render the relations of the east and west more rapid, would cut a canal between the Atlantic and Pacific, says the Paris correspondent of the New York World. This conversation bears the date of Feb. 21, 1827. He has likewise added in the same conversation that he would like to live long enough to see the Danube and Rhine connected and the English in possession of the isthmus of Suez.

The New Clothing Store!

A WORD OF GRATITUDE.

We were more than pleased to be favored with your presence last Saturday, our Opening Day, and will be happy to meet you here again at any time.

We assure you that your patronage will be duly appreciated, and we will endeavor to merit a share of the same and make your visits here both pleasant and profitable to you.

Our line of merchandise cannot be excelled outside the large cities. Every day this week will be an "Opening Day." Come in and see us!

Union Clothing Co.,

Old Skating Rink, Opposite Depot Square, Barre, Vt.

To-Day

Is the time to pack away your Winter garments. To avoid the MOTH use a little of Drown's Camphor Gum or Moth Balls.

E. A. DROWN,

48 No. Main St.,

Opp. Nat'l Bank.

Good Things to Eat.

Everything in the Market line that is good. Our customers are our best advertisers, for we please them. Let us please you. Prices right.

M. W. SCRIBNER,

A. Tomasi Block,

Corner North Main and Merchant Sts., Barre, Vt.